



Uncle Wiggily's Adventures

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THE ANIMAL BOYS REALLY DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT UNCLE WIGGILY'S TALL HAT. OH, MY, NO! BUT JUST THINK WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED. OH, DEAR!

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Pictured by LANG CAMPBELL



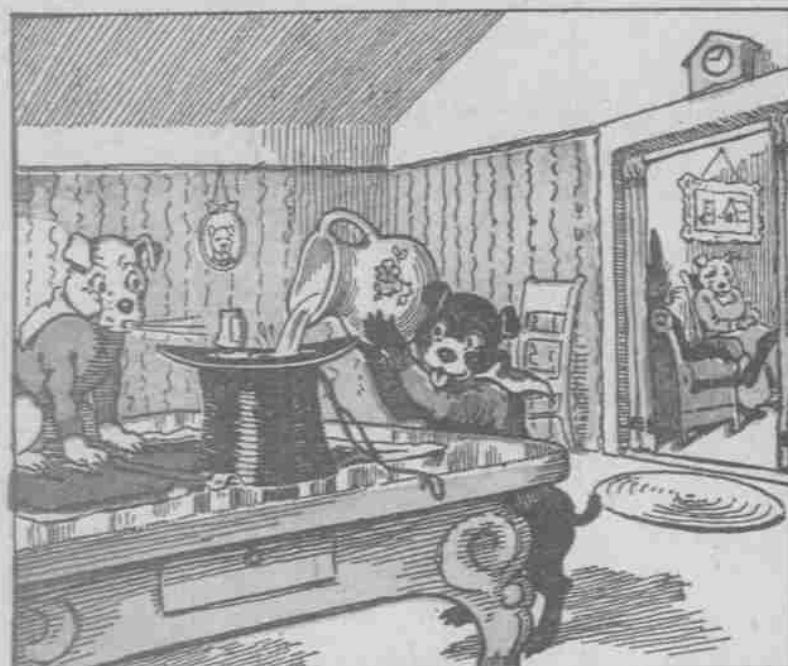
"My, how nice you look, Uncle Wiggily!" said Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy, as the bunny gentleman started out from the hollow stump bungalow one day. "I'm going to call on Mrs. Bow Wow, the dog lady, and on Mrs. Kinkytail, the monkey lady," spoke Uncle Wiggily. "I want to look nice." Nurse Jane said he certainly did. "But you must be careful of your tall hat," she added. "Why?" asked Uncle Wiggily. "Because boys and snowballs are bad for tall hats." Uncle Wiggily said he guessed he'd be all right.



Johnnie and Billie Bushytail, the squirrel boys, went out to play in the snow soon after Uncle Wiggily started visiting. "Let's make a lot of snowballs," said Johnnie. "All right," answered Billie, and so they rolled the soft, white snow in their paws until they had quite a pile of balls near the high board fence. "What'll we throw them at?" chattered Johnnie. Just then Billie looked toward the fence, and saw a tall, shiny hat moving along. "Let's throw snowballs at the hat!" whispered Billie. "Oh, yes, let's!" said Johnnie.



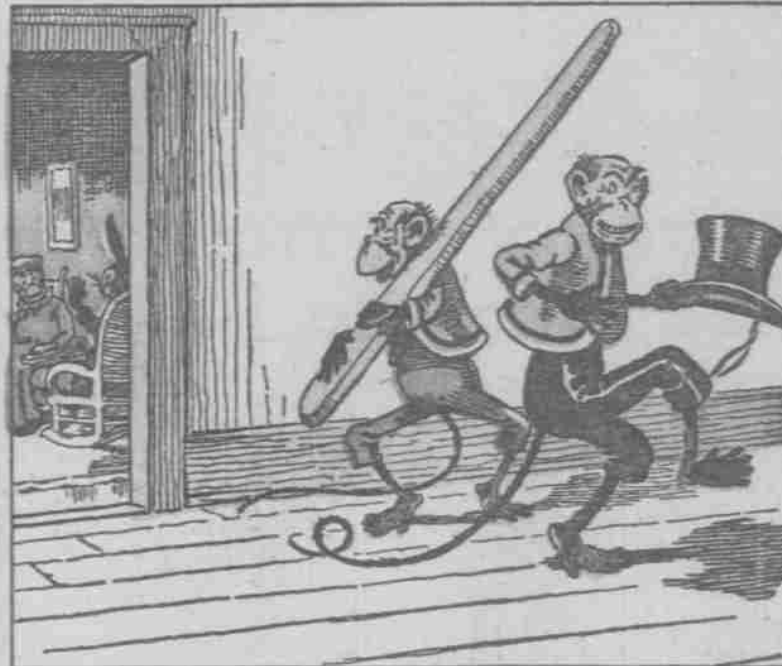
Johnnie and Billie Bushytail used to play baseball, so they were pretty good shots. "Biff! Bang!" went the tall shiny hat on the other side of the fence. Up in the air it sailed, but it did not go very far before it began to spring back. "That's a funny hat!" cried Billie, as he climbed on the fence. "Very funny!" chattered Johnnie. Then they saw Uncle Wiggily. "Hello, squirrel boys!" greeted the bunny rabbit. "It's a good thing I tied a rubber band to my tall hat, isn't it? It always comes back when knocked off!"



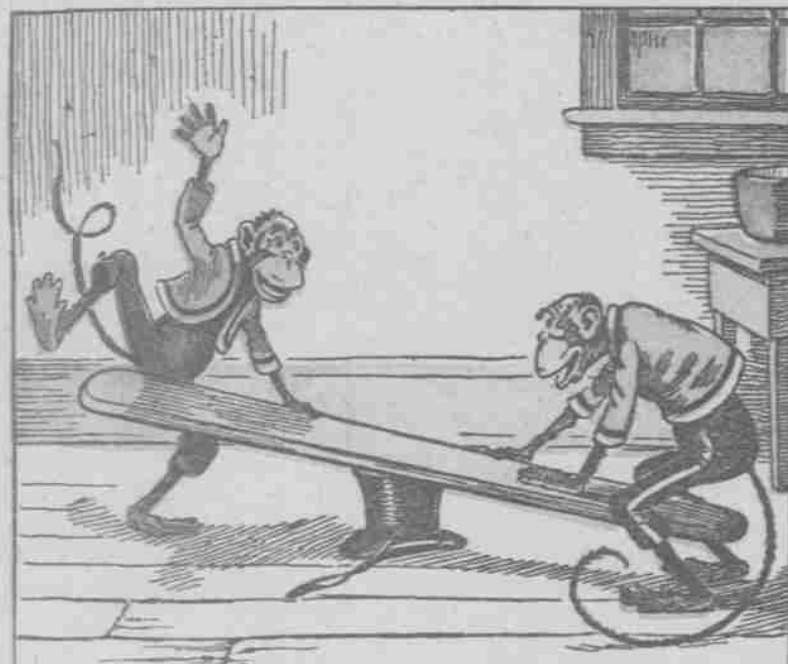
"Aren't you glad Uncle Wiggily brought his tall hat when he came to call on Mother?" barked Jackie to Peetle, when the bunny rabbit gentleman had made his visit, and was talking to the doggie lady in the parlor. "I'm terrible glad," said Peetle, as he blew on the saff of his little toy boat, while Jackie poured more water, from the pitcher, into Uncle Wiggily's hat. "I wonder what he has the rubber band on his hat for?" Jackie asked. "I guess maybe that band plays music for Uncle Wiggily!" laughed Peetle.



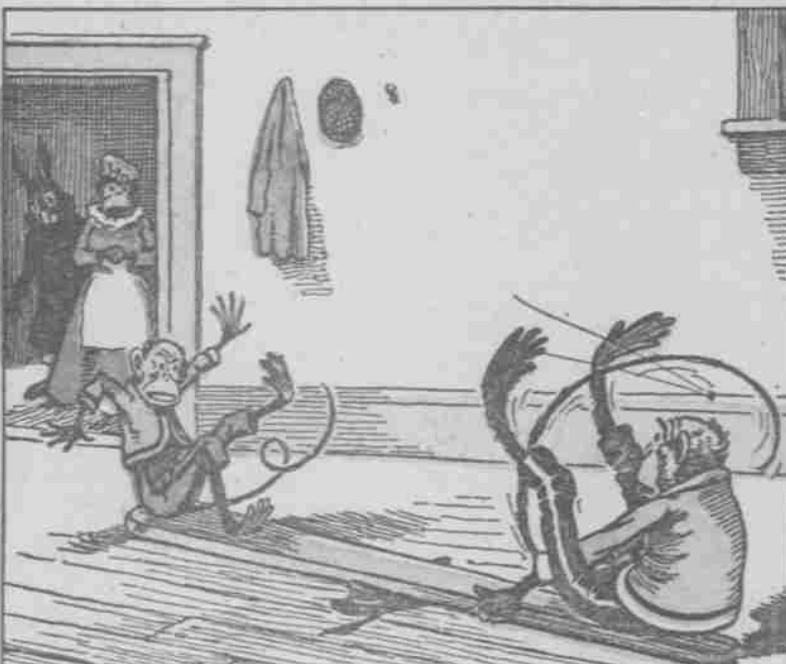
"Why, Jackie and Peetle!" barked Mrs. Bow Wow, as she and the bunny gentleman came out. "Putting water in Uncle Wiggily's hat! You have spoiled it! Oh, I'm ashamed of you!" Uncle Wiggily laughed as he poured the water from his tall hat back into the pitcher. "Oh, no, it isn't spoiled. Water does it good. Johnnie and Billie threw snowballs at it a while ago, not knowing it was my hat. But the rubber band brought it back to me. No harm is done!" Mrs. Bow Wow said she was glad of that. What will happen next?



"I'm glad to see you, Uncle Wiggily," said Mrs. Kinkytail, the monkey lady, as the bunny came to make a little call. "Are you out visiting today?" "I just came from Mrs. Bow Wow's house," he added. "A funny thing happened there to my tall hat. I'll tell you about it." In the next room Jacko and Jumbo Kinkytail, the two monkey boys, had taken Uncle Wiggily's hat. Jumbo was carrying it and Jacko had his mother's ironing board. Jacko wanted to listen to what happened at the dog house, but Jumbo said they hadn't time.



"Now come on, Jacko!" called Jumbo. "We'll have a lot of fun. I'll put Uncle Wiggily's tall hat down in the middle of the floor, and you rest the ironing board over it." "Why, it's a regular see-saw, isn't it?" chattered Jacko. "Yes! But hush! Not so loud!" spoke Jumbo in a whisper. "We don't want Uncle Wiggily to come out and stop us from playing with his hat. Now you get on one end of the ironing-board, and I'll sit on the other. Then we'll teeter-tauter up and down with the hat in the middle. Oh, boy!"



When everything was ready they took their places on the ironing board. The board rested across the tall hat. "Sit down!" called Jacko, and down they sat, thinking to have a nice see-saw teeter-tauter ride. But you can see what happened. "Crincho-crusho!" went Uncle Wiggily's hat, shutting up just like an accordion, and down went the monkey boys. "Ouch!" chattered Jacko. "Wouch!" sputtered Jumbo. Uncle Wiggily and Mrs. Kinkytail came running out. And they saw just what you see. Isn't it wonderful?



Oh, you bad boys!" cried Mrs. Kinkytail. "Taking Uncle Wiggily's tall hat to use for a see-saw. Didn't you know you'd crush it flat?" "No harm done at all!" laughed Uncle Wiggily as he lifted the ironing board off, and leaned on it careless like and negligee. "My hat isn't harmed in the least. Snowballs don't hurt it. Water poured in doesn't matter for a moment and when it is crushed flat, like an accordion, it springs out again. It is made of stretchy rubber, you see, boys!" "Good night!" said Jacko; and Jumbo said the same.